

DELL
Movie
Classic

NO. 1085

H.G. Wells'

**THE
TIME
MACHINE**

Still 10¢



The startling story of
a machine which
carries a man into the
amazing world of
the future!

METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER'S presentation
of the GEORGE PAL PRODUCTION
Text adapted from the Screen Play by David Duncan
© 1960, LOEW'S INCORPORATED

METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER
Presents
A GEORGE PAL PRODUCTION
H. G. WELLS'
THE TIME MACHINE

Starring
ROD TAYLOR **ALAN YOUNG**
SEBASTIAN CABOT **TOM HELMORE**

And Introducing
YVETTE MIMIEUX

Screen Play by **DAVID DUNCAN**
Based on the Novel by **H. G. WELLS**
In METROCOLOR
Directed by **GEORGE PAL**



The young inventor's friends scoff at the model of his "Time Machine."



But he does not mind, for he will prove man can travel into the fourth dimension.



And he does... on, on, and on through time to the perplexing paradise of 800,000 A.D.



There he finds that even good has its opposite "evil" in the form of Morlocks...



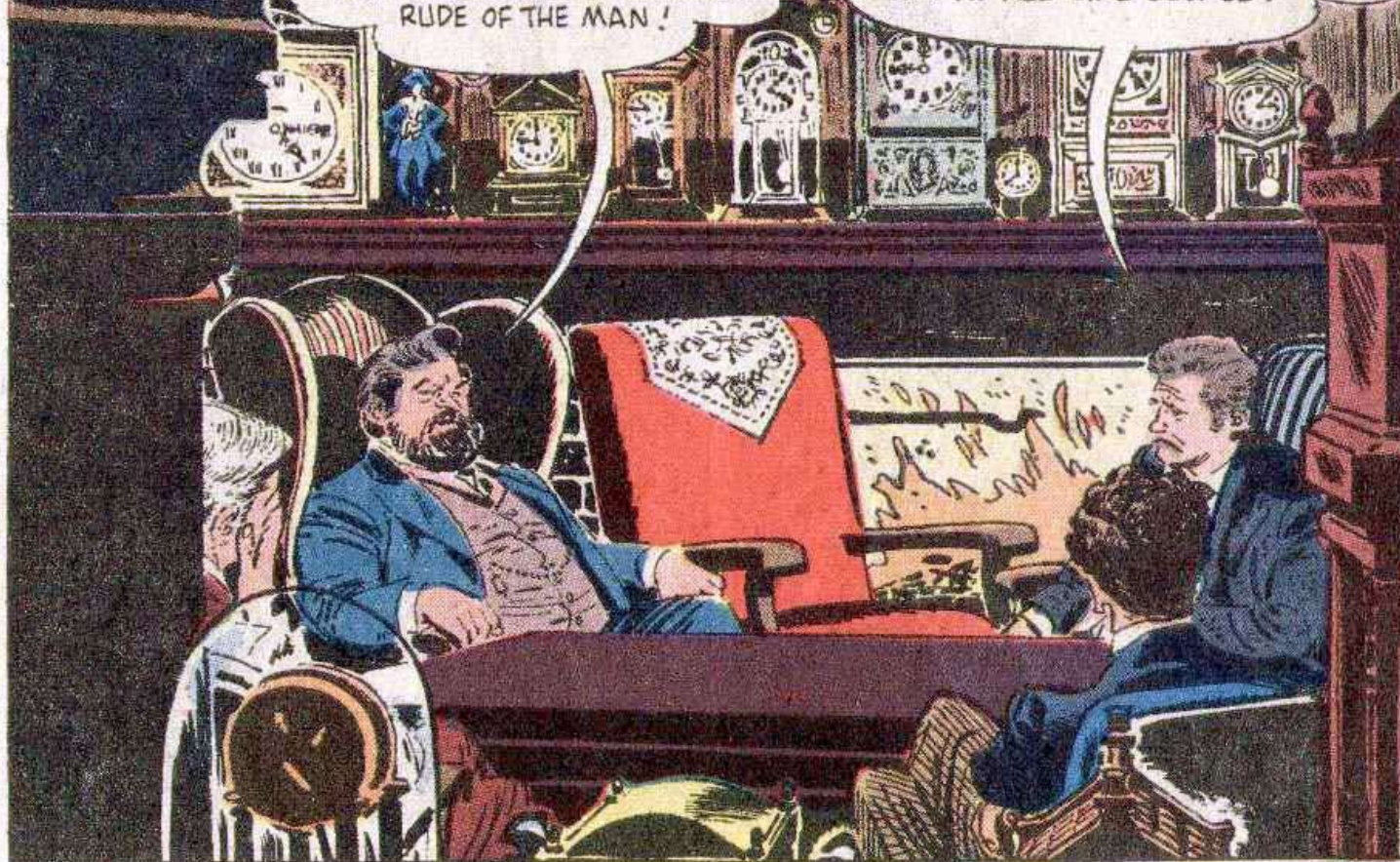
And that mankind, enslaved by the demons, needs help to overcome its doom.

the TIME MACHINE

THE YEAR IS 1900. THE PLACE IS LONDON, ENGLAND, AT AN IMPOSING MANSION OVERLOOKING THE RIVER THAMES. IMPATIENT DINNER GUESTS SIT IN THE LIBRARY, AWAITING AN OVERDUE HOST...

THIS IS A CONFOUNDED WASTE OF TIME! IF HE'S NOT COMING, I'VE ANY NUMBER OF IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO! I SAY THIS IS OUTRIGHT RUDE OF THE MAN!

HE'S UNDOUBTEDLY BEEN DETAINED, THAT'S ALL! HE'LL BE ALONG... ALTHOUGH I JUST MUST ADMIT IT'S NOT AT ALL LIKE GEORGE!



WELL, SPEAK UP, WOMAN! WHAT IS IT? HOW LONG HAS YOUR MASTER BEEN GONE?

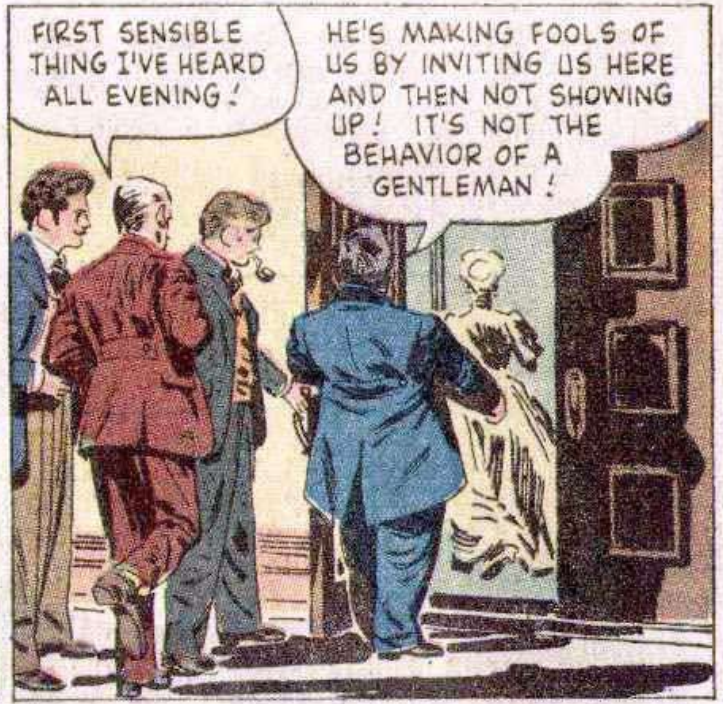
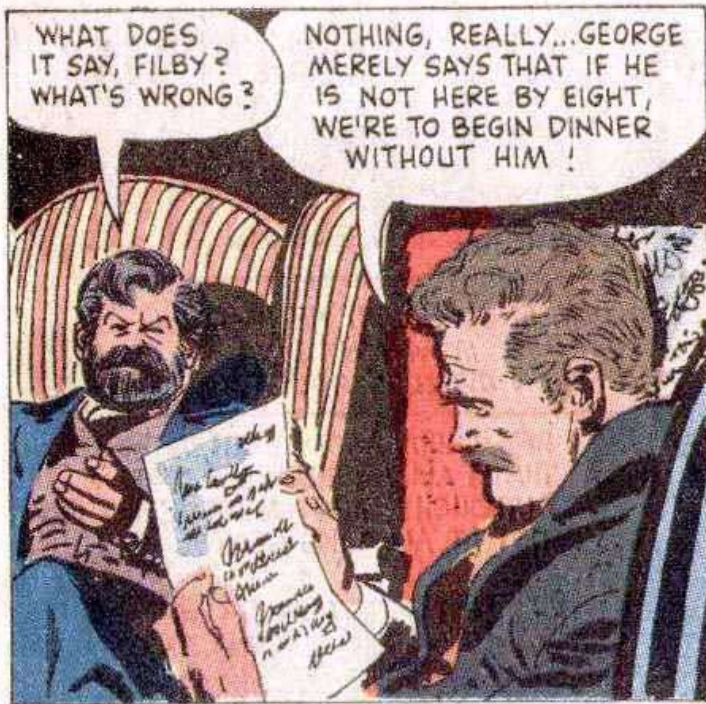
I CAN'T RIGHTLY SAY, SIR! SEVERAL DAYS!

I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE HE GAVE ME THIS LETTER OF INSTRUCTIONS FOR TONIGHT'S DINNER! HE'S BEEN STAYING IN HIS LABORATORY SO MUCH LATELY... SELDOM COMING OUT TO EAT!

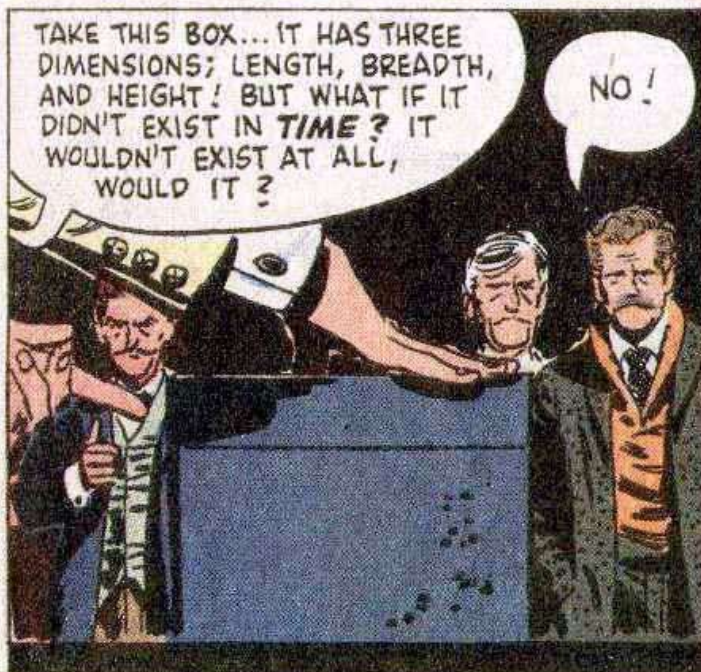


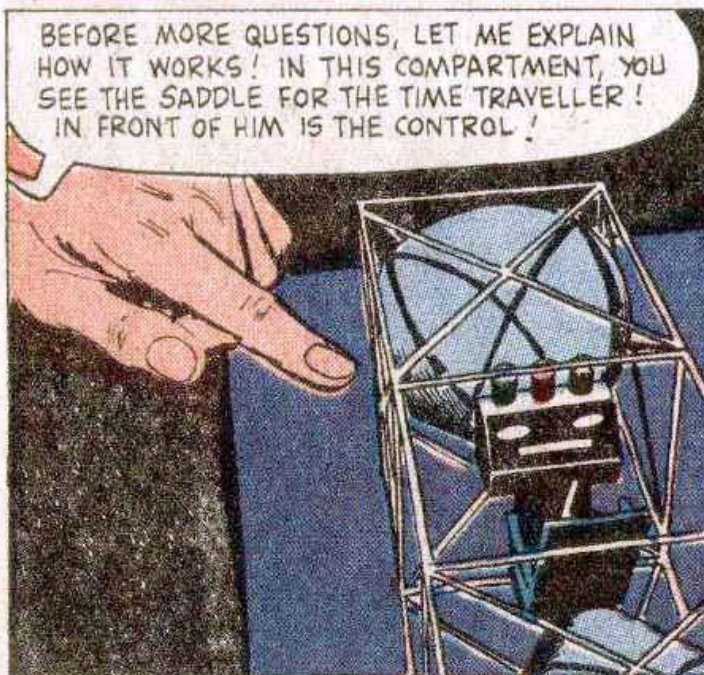
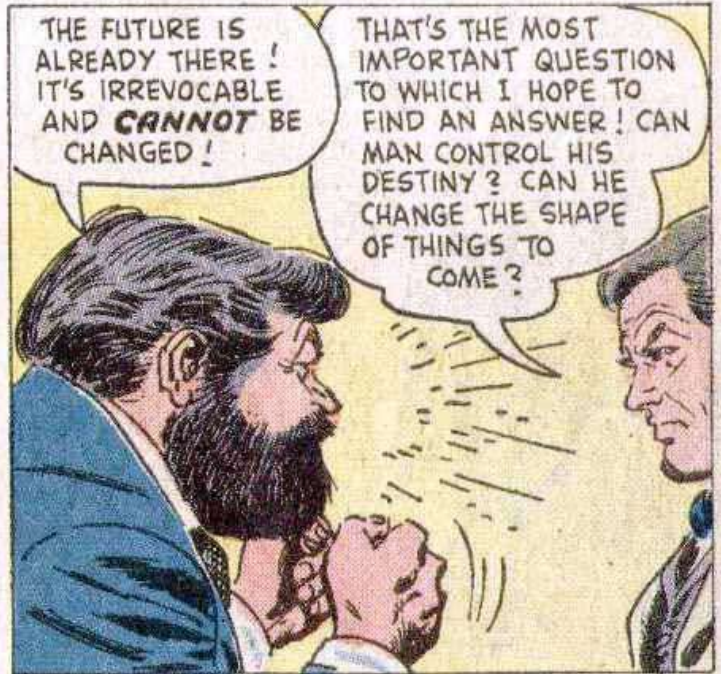
T.T.M.Q.S. # 1085 603

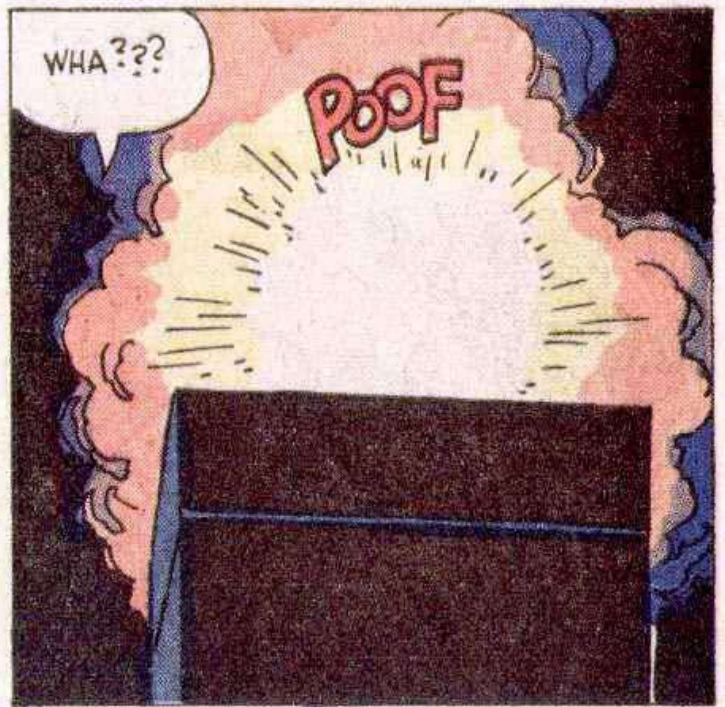
THE TIME MACHINE, No. 1085. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Ave., New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Paul R. Lilly, Executive Vice-President; William F. Callahan, Jr., Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-Pres.-Advertising Director; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Based on the motion picture "The Time Machine." Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1960, by Loew's Incorporated. This periodical shall be sold only through authorized dealers. Sales of mutilated copies or copies without covers, and distribution of this periodical for premiums, advertising, or giveaways, are strictly forbidden.











SPACE IS
SPACE! IT
DOESN'T
CHANGE!

YES IT DOES! TIME CHANGES
SPACE! THE GROUND WE'RE
STANDING ON NOW COULD HAVE
BEEN THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA
A MILLION YEARS AGO!



SUPPOSE WHAT YOU
SAY IS TRUE...EXACTLY
WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST
WE DO WITH SUCH A
CONTRAPTION?

FOR MY PART, I
INTEND TO TAKE A
JOURNEY INTO THE
FUTURE...UNLESS
SOMEONE ELSE
PREFERS TO
VOLUNTEER!



I SAY, GEORGE! SUPPOSE
YOU GO OFF AND GET LOST
IN THE FIFTIETH CENTURY...
HOW WILL YOU FIND YOUR
WAY BACK?

THAT'S A
CALCULATED
RISK I'M
PREPARED
TO TAKE!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU
TAKE US FOR, BUT WE'RE NOT
FOOLS! THERE ARE OTHER
THINGS A MAN OF YOUR
TALENT SHOULD BE DOING
INSTEAD OF SUCH NONSENSE!

POSSIBLY...BUT
I DO NOT
CONSIDER IT
NONSENSE!



HMMPH! WELL, I'VE
HAD ENOUGH! IT'S
TIME TO GO!

YES, WE ALL HAVE
OUR PLANS FOR
TONIGHT!



I THOUGHT I'D BETTER
STAY, GEORGE! YOU'VE
BEEN BEHAVING ODDLY
FOR OVER A MONTH
NOW!

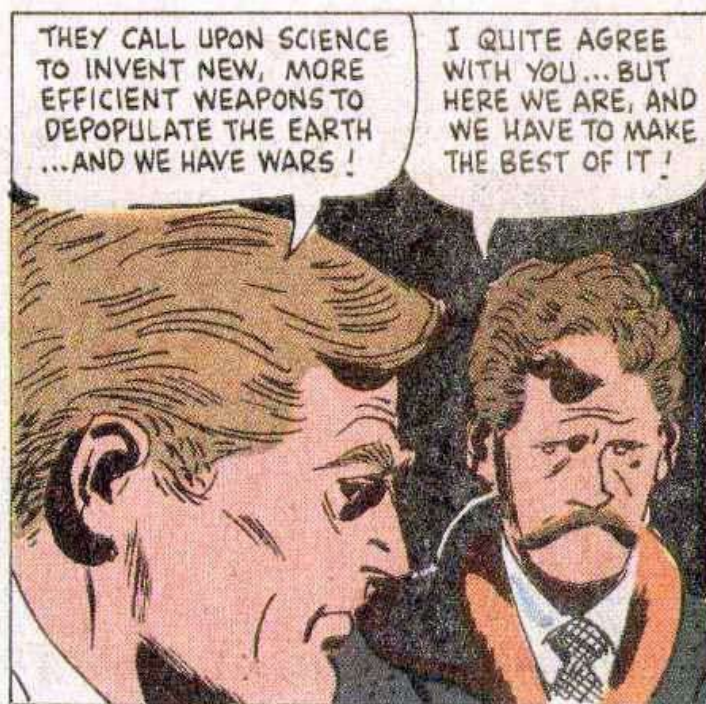
I APPRECIATE YOUR
GESTURE, DAVID, BUT
IF YOU DON'T MIND,
I'D RATHER BE LEFT
ALONE!





YOU HAVE CHANGED ENORMOUSLY, GEORGE! WHY THIS PREOCCUPATION WITH TIME?

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW THE TRUTH, I DON'T CARE MUCH FOR THE TIME I WAS BORN INTO! IT SEEMS PEOPLE AREN'T DYING FAST ENOUGH THESE DAYS!



THEY CALL UPON SCIENCE TO INVENT NEW, MORE EFFICIENT WEAPONS TO DEPOPULATE THE EARTH ...AND WE HAVE WARS!

I QUITE AGREE WITH YOU... BUT HERE WE ARE, AND WE HAVE TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT!



YOU MAY HAVE TO! I DON'T!

ALL RIGHT! TAKE A JOURNEY ON YOUR CONTRAPTION! WHAT WOULD YOU BECOME? A GREEK? A ROMAN? ONE OF THE PHARAOS?



I PREFER THE FUTURE! YOU SAW THE EXPERIMENT ...I CAN GO WHERE I WANT TO GO!

PLEASE, GEORGE... AND I SPEAK AS A FRIEND! IF THAT MACHINE CAN DO WHAT YOU SAY, DESTROY IT... BEFORE IT DESTROYS YOU!



LOOK... IF YOU DON'T HAVE ANY PLANS FOR THE NEW YEAR... WHY DON'T YOU COME HOME WITH ME? YOU HAVEN'T SEEN LITTLE JAMIE FOR A LONG TIME!

I'D LIKE TO SEE YOUR SON... AND YOUR WIFE, DAVID... BUT I ... WANT TO SEE THE OLD CENTURY OUT BY MYSELF!

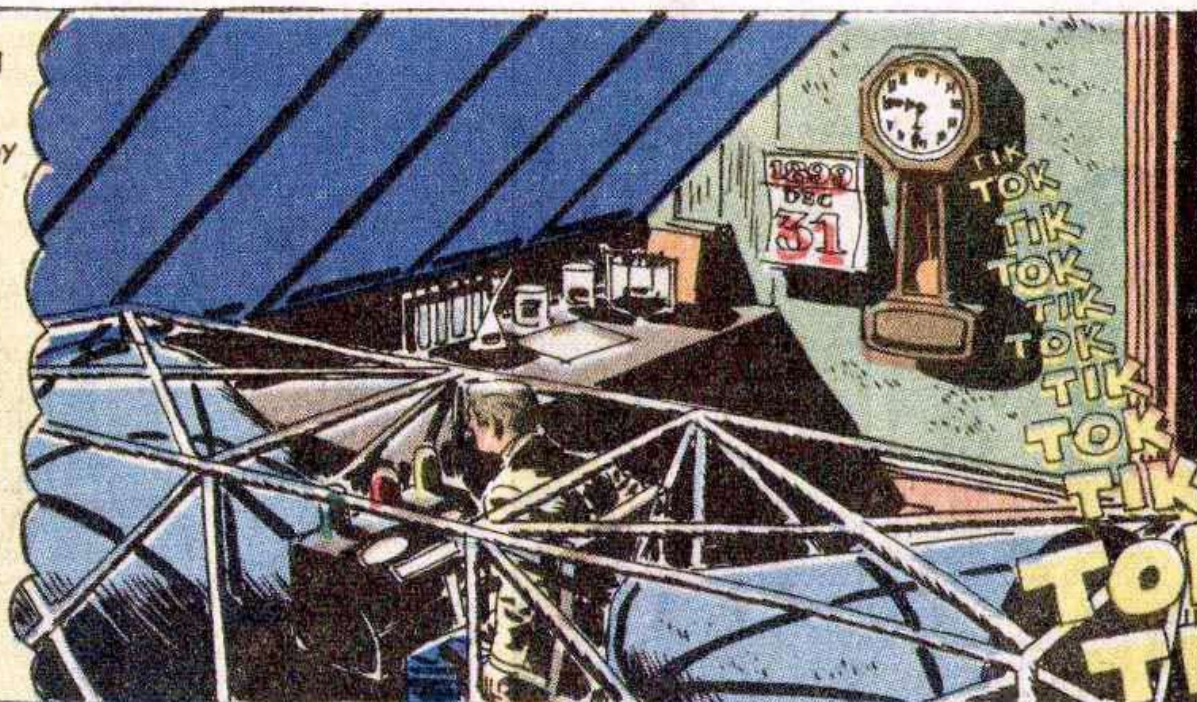


ALL RIGHT... BUT WILL YOU PROMISE ME THAT YOU WON'T LEAVE THE HOUSE TONIGHT?

I PROMISE YOU, I WON'T WALK OUT OF THE DOOR!



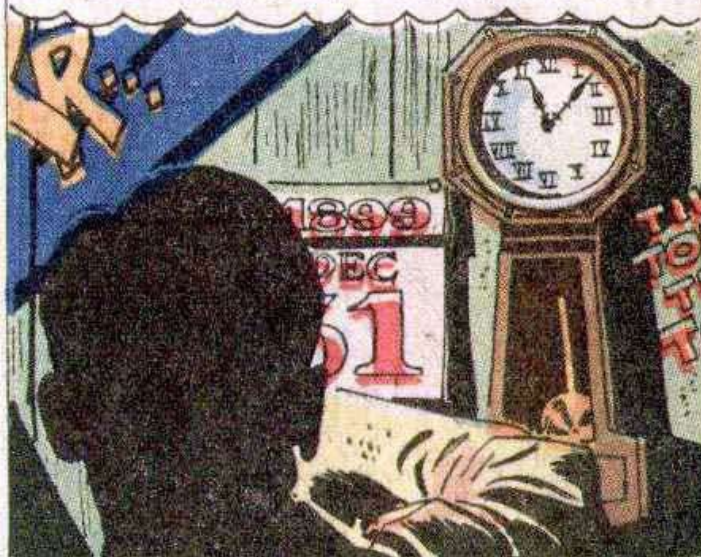
"I HADN'T EVEN TOLD YOU, MY FRIENDS, THAT I ALREADY HAD MY TIME MACHINE BUILT. I DIDN'T WANT TO BE STOPPED. I HAD TO FIND OUT IF MY DREAM COULD BE A REALITY..."



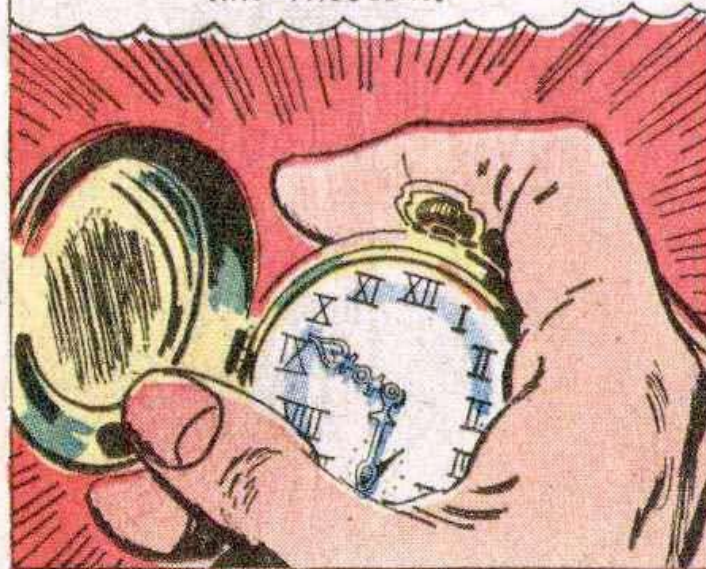
"I STARTED SLOWLY AND THE LABORATORY GREW FAINT AROUND ME..."



"I STOPPED. I THOUGHT EVERYTHING WAS THE SAME, BUT NO! THE CLOCK SAID 9:31 WHEN I STARTED...AND NOW IT WAS 11:09..."



"AND YET BY MY WATCH WHICH WAS IN THE MACHINE WITH ME, ONLY A FEW SECONDS HAD PASSED..."



"I HAD BEEN TRAVELING VERY SLOWLY... BUT, WHAT IF I WENT FASTER..."



"I PRESSED THE LEVER FORWARD AND THE TIME DIAL WHIRLED..."



"I SAW THE SUN RISE AND FALL IN AN ARC IN LESS THAN A MINUTE..."



"THE MOON RACING THROUGH TUMULTUOUS CLOUDS IN AN INSTANT..."



"IT BECAME INTOXICATING... TO SEE AN ENTIRE STORM IN A FEW SECONDS! I PUSHED THE LEVER ON TOWARD EVEN GREATER SPEEDS..."



"THIRTEEN YEARS HAD PASSED... FOURTEEN... FIFTEEN... SIXTEEN... AND THEN..."



"IN THE YEAR 1917, I STOPPED..."



"I WAS ASTOUNDED!
MY ONCE
WELL-EQUIPPED
AND
SPOTLESS
LABORATORY
WAS A
VERITABLE
WRECK!
THE WINDOWS
WERE
BOARDED UP!
EVERYTHING
WAS
FILTHY, AS IF
NO ONE HAD
LOOKED
AFTER IT FOR
YEARS...



"MY HOUSE WAS IN THE SAME STATE OF DIS-
REPAIR. I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT, BUT THERE IT
WAS!



"OUTSIDE IT WAS THE SAME. NO ONE HAD
CARED FOR MY HOUSE FOR SEVENTEEN YEARS...



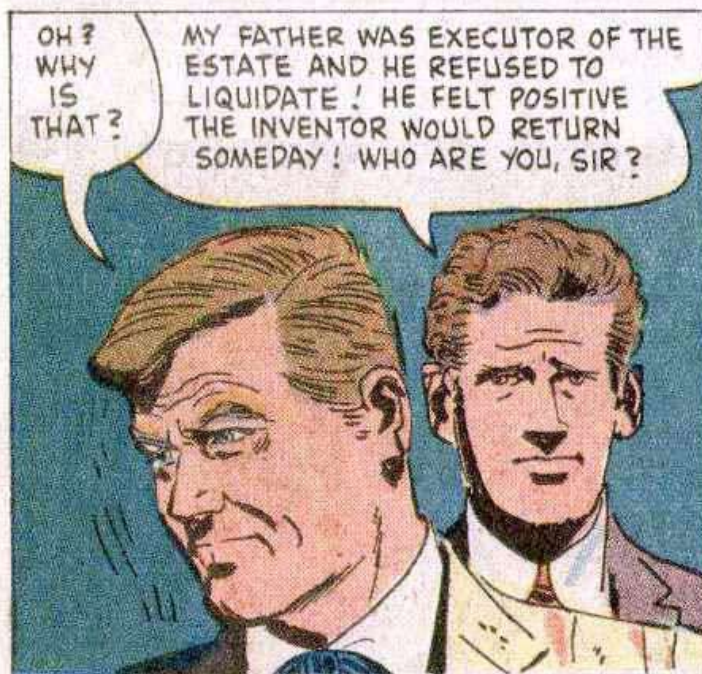
"BUT THEN I SPOTTED A FAMILIAR FACE, OR
THOUGHT I DID ..."



I'M AFRAID YOU HAVE ME
CONFUSED WITH MY FATHER,
SIR! I'M JAMES FILBY!
THERE WAS A REMARKABLE
RESEMBLANCE!

WAS? I...
DON'T UNDER-
STAND?





"I RETURNED TO THE LABORATORY, TO RESUME MY FLIGHT INTO THE FUTURE ...

A man in a dark suit and bow tie stands in a doorway, looking out. To his left, a structure with a diamond-patterned lattice is collapsing, with large red letters spelling "CRASH" across it. The scene is dark and dramatic, with high contrast between the man and the dark background.

"AS I WENT ALONG, I GAINED EXPERIENCE
IN HANDLING THE MACHINE..."



"I FOUND THAT I COULD STOP FOR A DAY, AN HOUR, OR EVEN A SECOND, TO OBSERVE, THEN GO AHEAD FOR A YEAR OR TWO, CATCHING CHANGING GLIMPSES OF THE WORLD...



"THEN, IN 1940, I BEGAN TO BE BUFFETED FROM SIDE TO SIDE. MY FIRST THOUGHT WAS THAT THE MACHINE HAD BROKEN DOWN...

A comic book panel featuring a close-up of a man's face, looking slightly to the right with a concerned expression. He has dark hair and a mustache. The background is dark with some red and yellow highlights. Large, bold, red letters 'RRRRRR' are at the bottom, and blue letters 'BAM BAM BAM' are on the right.

"BUT THEN I KNEW... IT WAS ANOTHER WAR..."

"THERE MUST HAVE BEEN AN INTERVAL OF PEACE BETWEEN THIS WAR AND THE ONE OF 1914, YET MAN HAD LEARNED NOTHING BUT TO PREPARE MORE EFFECTIVE MEANS OF DESTROYING ONE ANOTHER..."

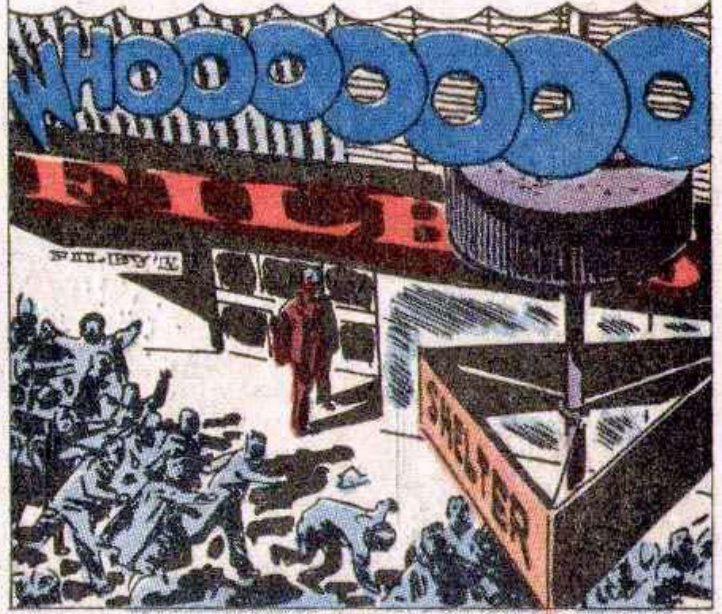


ATATATAT
BUDBOOM
BOOM

"I DECIDED TO PUSH ON INTO TIME, PAST ALL WARS... BUT I FOUND THAT IMPOSSIBLE..."



"IT WAS 1966 AND ANOTHER, MORE HORRIBLE WAR WAS IN PROGRESS..."



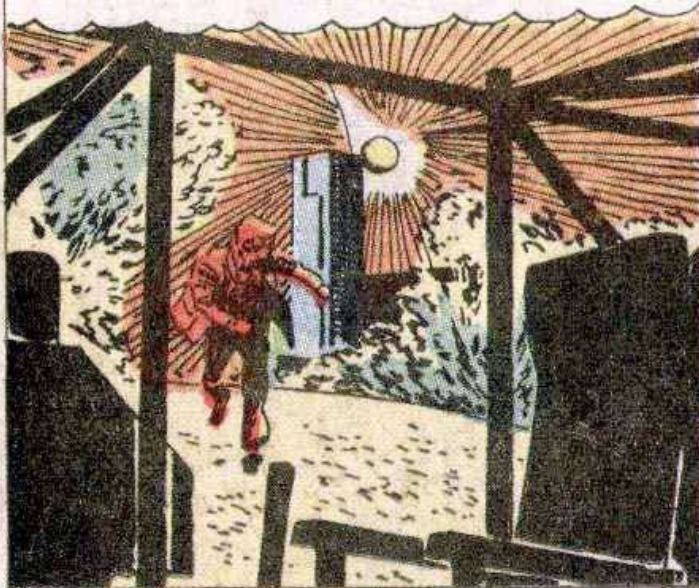
"THE PEOPLE WERE TERRIFIED — AND IN THE SKY A SPHERICAL OBJECT STREAKED TOWARD THE CITY..."

AIEEEE! AN ATOMIC SATELLITE!

HURRY! HIDE 'TILL THE ALL CLEAR! GET IN THE SHELTER OR YOU'LL ALL BE KILLED!



"I REACHED MY TIME MACHINE JUST AS THE OBJECT STRUCK THE GROUND..."



"THE EXPLOSION THAT FOLLOWED WAS TREMENDOUS! IT LITERALLY BLEW THE CITY APART!"



"LUCKILY, IT WAS FAR ENOUGH AWAY SO I WASN'T INJURED... BUT IT MADE ME SICK. THE LABOR OF CENTURIES GONE IN AN INSTANT..."



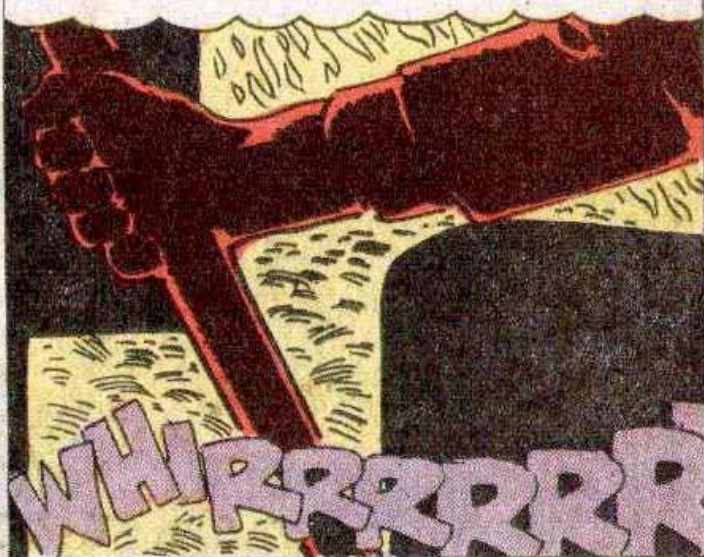
"BUT THEN, MOTHER EARTH, AROUSED BY MAN'S VIOLENCE, RESPONDED WITH VOLCANIC VIOLENCE OF HER OWN..."



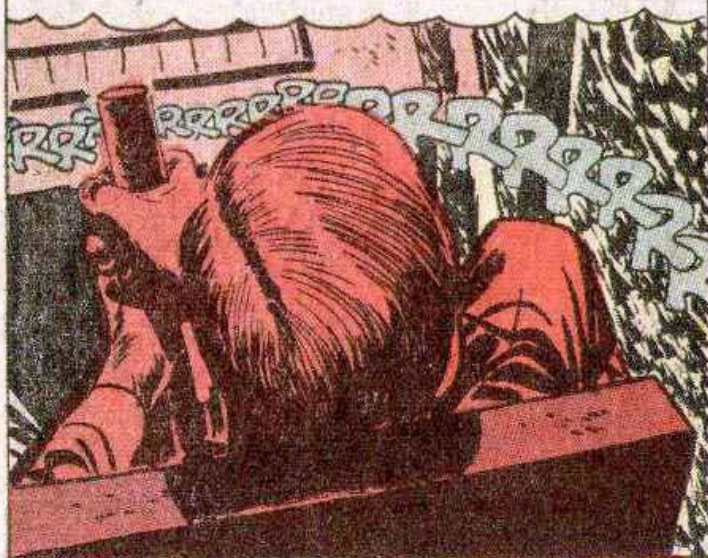
"THEN I SAW MY OWN DANGER! I TOO WAS TO BE ENGULFED..."



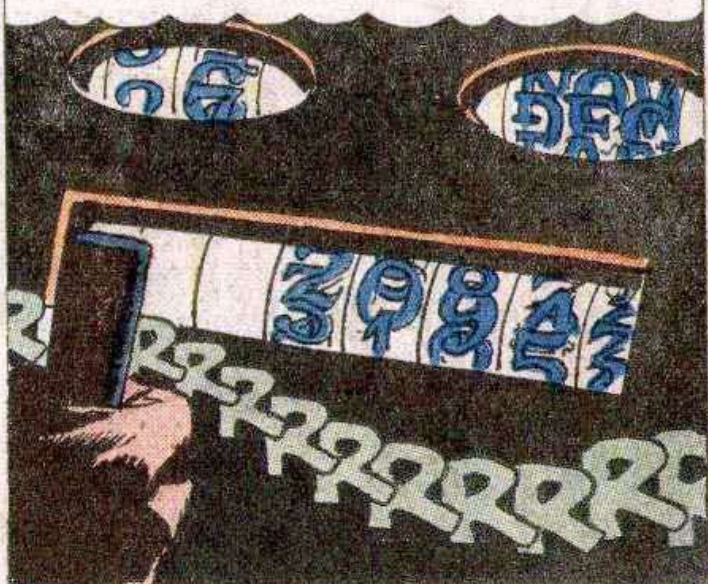
"BUT TO GO BACK WAS UNTHINKABLE! I PUSHED THE CONTROL LEVER ALL THE WAY FORWARD..."



"ONLY MY SPEED THROUGH TIME SAVED ME FROM BEING ROASTED ALIVE AND ENCASED IN STONE FOREVER..."



"THE TIME DIAL SPUN SO FAST I COULDN'T DISTINGUISH ANYTHING..."



"I PRAYED, WONDERING HOW MANY CENTURIES MUST PASS BEFORE THE WIND AND RAIN COULD WEAR AWAY THE MOUNTAIN OF LAVA THAT ENCLOSED ME..."



"DARKNESS... DARKNESS FOR CENTURIES. I WONDERED IF MAN WOULD STILL EXIST ON EARTH WHEN I SAW THE SUN AGAIN..."



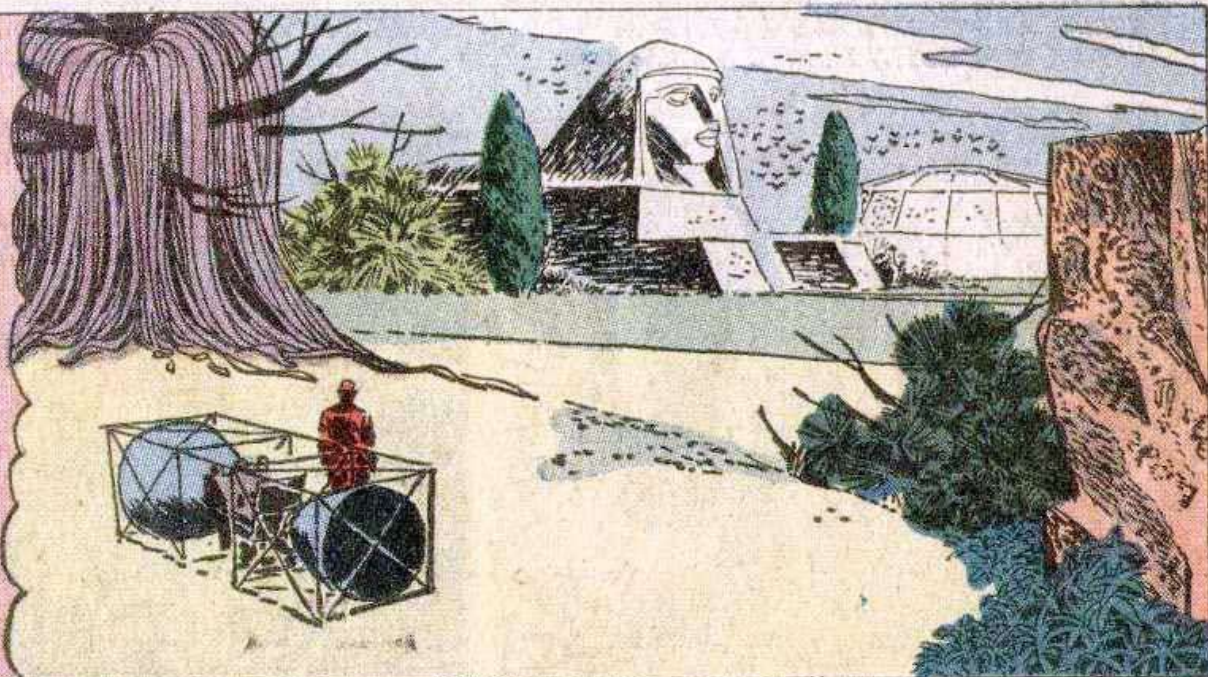
"THE CENTURIES ROLLED BY! I PUT MY TRUST IN TIME AND WAITED FOR THE ROCK TO WEAR DOWN AROUND ME... AND THEN, FINALLY..."



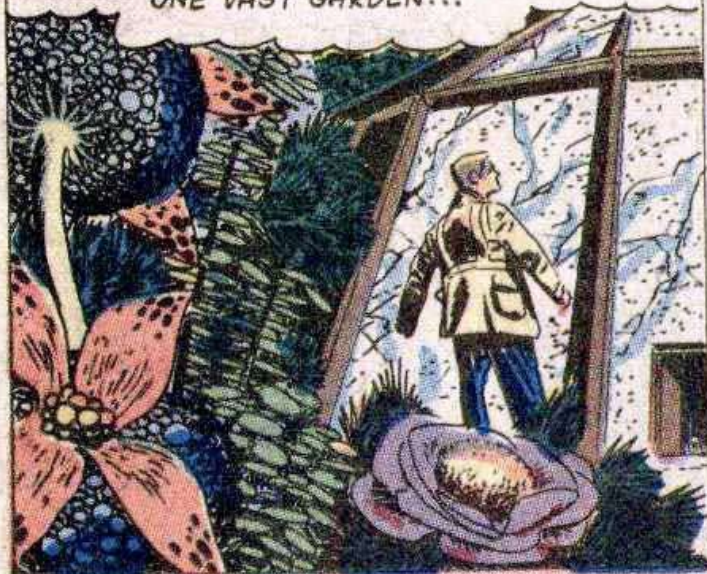
"I WAS FREE AGAIN... THOUSANDS OF CENTURIES HAD PASSED... I WAS IN THE YEAR 802,701!"



"AT LAST I THOUGHT I'D FOUND A PARADISE. HAD MAN FINALLY LEARNED TO CONTROL BOTH THE ELEMENTS AND THEMSELVES? I HAD TO FIND OUT..."



"NATURE TAMED COMPLETELY AND MORE BOUNTIFUL THAN EVER BEFORE. FLOWERS EVERYWHERE. THE WHOLE LANDSCAPE ONE VAST GARDEN..."



"UNREPAIRED FOR CENTURIES! MAYBE UNLIVED IN FOR AS LONG. BUT IT WOULD BE NO PARADISE IF IT BELONGED TO ME ALONE..."



"I WALKED INTO A GREAT HALL. THERE WAS FRESH FRUIT, BUT NO SIGN OF LIFE..."

ANYONE HERE?

ANYONE HERE?

ONE HERE?

ANYONE HERE?

ONE HERE?

ANYONE HERE?

ONE HERE?



"I WALKED SOME DISTANCE AWAY FROM THE BUILDING AND THEN, I HEARD HUMAN VOICES..."

HA! HA!
HO!!



"HUNGRY FOR THE COMPANIONSHIP OF HUMANS, I CRASHED THROUGH THE FOLIAGE..."



"AND WHAT I SAW ASTOUNDED ME. THE PEOPLE WERE ALL YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL, AND PERFECTLY FORMED, THOUGH SMALL..."

SO THIS IS MAN'S FUTURE?...TO BASK IN THE SUNLIGHT, BATHE IN THE CLEAR STREAMS AND EAT THE FRUITS OF EARTH WITH ALL KNOWLEDGE OF WORK AND HARDSHIP FORGOTTEN!



AWEEEEEE!!!

THAT GIRL WILL DROWN!



HELP HER! DON'T JUST SIT THERE! SOMEONE HELP HER!



"BUT NO ONE RESPONDED TO MY CALL. IT WAS AS IF PEOPLE OF THE FUTURE DIDN'T KNOW, OR CARE, ABOUT THE DANGER..."

HOLD ON! I'LL SAVE YOU!



NOW...YOU'RE SAFE...DON'T BE AFRAID! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?





WHY DID YOU COME AFTER ME?

I DID IT TO SAVE YOUR LIFE, YOUNG LADY, WHICH I'M AFRAID DOESN'T HOLD MUCH MEANING FOR YOU OR ANYONE ELSE!



MUST HAVE BEEN FIFTY OF YOUR FRIENDS WATCHING YOU DROWN! NOT ONE OF THEM LIFTED A FINGER! A CURIOUS ATTITUDE!

IT IS THE WAY OF THINGS!



PERHAPS YOU'D BETTER TAKE ME TO SOMEONE A BIT OLDER, SOMEONE I CAN TALK TO!

THERE IS NO ONE OLDER!



NO ONE AGES IN THIS LAND OF YOURS? **GOOD HEAVENS!** WHAT IS YOUR NAME, GIRL?

WEENA!



AND WHAT ARE YOUR PEOPLE CALLED?

ELOI! BUT COME! WE MUST GO IN! IT IS GETTING DARK!



BUT WHY DOES THAT MATTER?

DO NOT TALK! JUST COME!

"A FEW MOMENTS LATER I WAS BACK IN THE GREAT HALL..."

I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU, I'M QUITE HUNGRY! I'VE COME A LONG WAY, AND THERE ARE THINGS I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW!

WHY?

BECAUSE I SHALL RETURN TO MY TIME AND THEY WILL ASK QUESTIONS SUCH AS 'WHAT KIND OF GOVERNMENT RULES YOUR WORLD?'

WE HAVE NO GOVERNMENT... NO LAWS! NO ONE WORKS!

WHERE DO YOU GET FRUIT THAT SIZE? IT MUST BE PLANTED, CULTIVATED!

IT JUST GROWS! IT ALWAYS GROWS! YOU ASK MANY QUESTIONS!

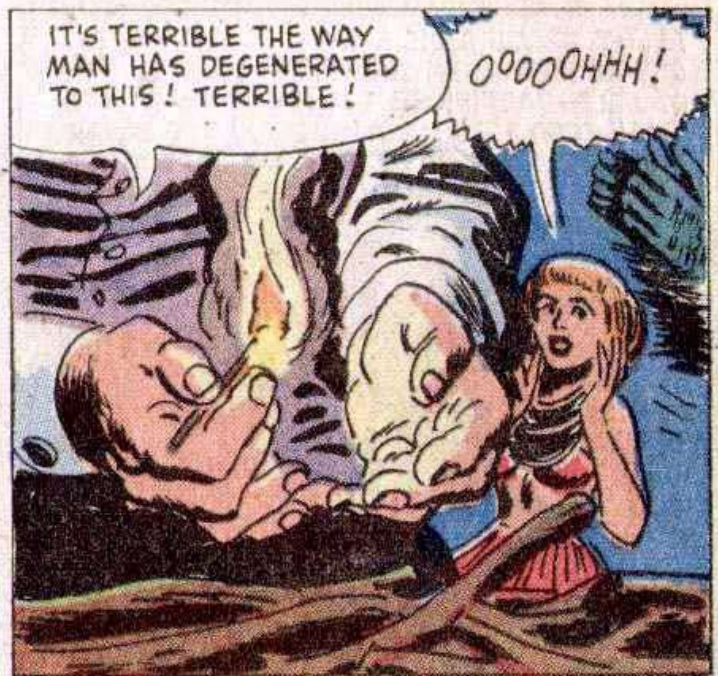
YES! THAT IS HOW MAN HAS LEARNED AND BETTERED HIMSELF! I MUST LEARN ABOUT YOU AND YOUR CIVILIZATION! DO YOU HAVE ANY BOOKS?

BOOKS? YES, WE HAVE BOOKS! OVER THERE!

BOOKS WILL TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW ABOUT YOU... BUT... WHAT'S THIS?

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE? YOU LET THOUSANDS OF YEARS OF CREATING CRUMBLE TO DUST! FOR WHAT? SO YOU CAN SWIM AND DANCE AND PLAY?







DON'T YOU KNOW THAT THE FIRST THING WHICH SEPARATED MAN FROM THE REST OF THE MAMMALS WAS HIS KNOWLEDGE OF FIRE?

NO...I DID NOT KNOW THAT!



YOU POOR CHILD! YOU WERE SAFE INSIDE YOUR HOUSE YET YOU CAME OUT TO WARN ME! YOU HAVE A SACRIFICING QUALITY! I'M SURE ALL YOUR PEOPLE HAVE IT!

I...DO NOT UNDERSTAND... BUT I BELIEVE YOU!



ALL IT REQUIRES IS SOME-ONE TO REAWAKEN THE SPIRIT OF SELF-SACRIFICE! I SHALL TRY! NOW, TELL ME ABOUT THE MORLOCKS...ARE THEY PEOPLE OR ANIMALS!

THEY ARE... BOTH! THEY WENT INTO THE EARTH AFTER THE GREAT WAR!



THEY HAVE BECOME OUR MASTERS! THAT IS WHY NO ONE IS OLD...THE MORLOCKS TAKE THEM BELOW! WHAT HAPPENS THERE, I DO NOT KNOW!



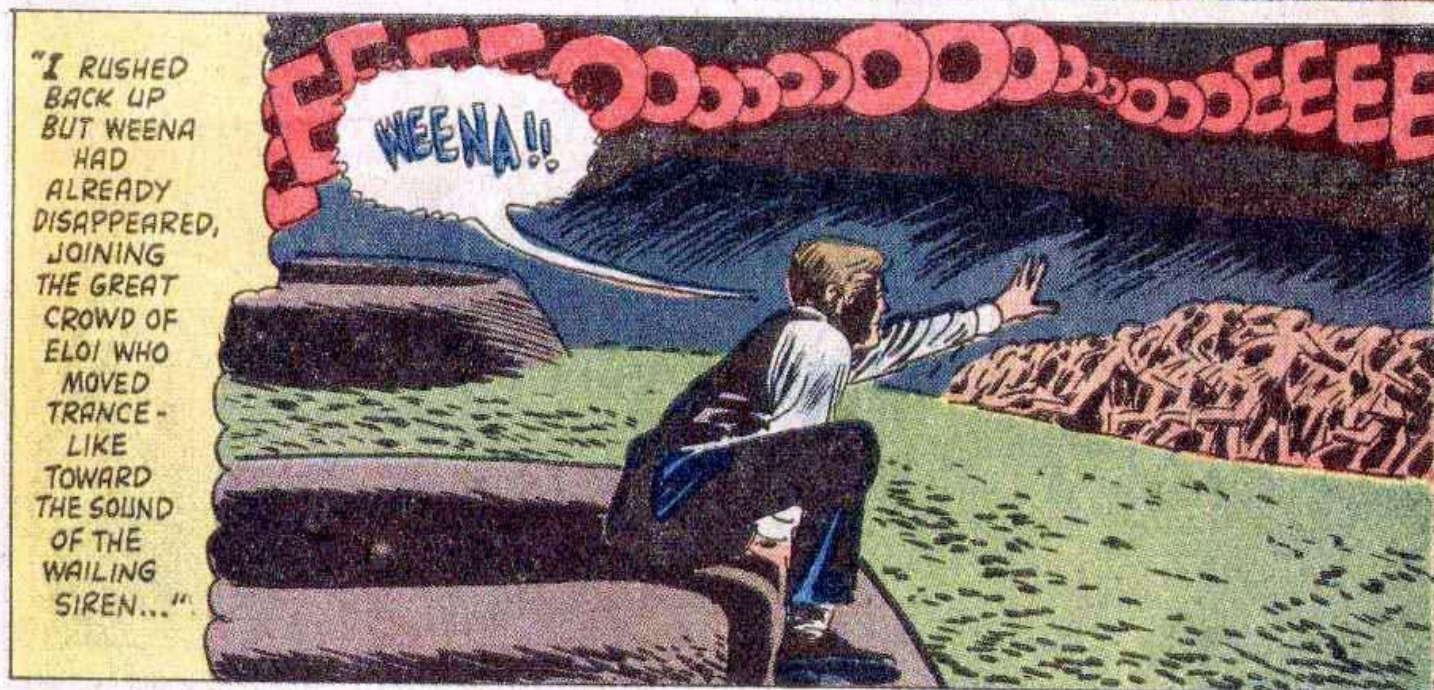
THEN THE HUMAN RACE AT ONE TIME DIVIDED ITSELF... AND THE WORLD OF THE ELOI AND THE MORLOCKS BEGAN!

I...DO NOT KNOW ANY MORE!



WELL, THEN...I MUST GO BELOW! IT IS THE ONLY MEANS OF FINDING A WAY INTO THE SPHINX TO REACH MY MACHINE...AND TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPEN TO YOUR PEOPLE WHEN THEY GO BELOW!

NO... PLEASE... DON'T GO!



"LIKE HYPNOTIZED CATTLE, THE ELOI MOVED THROUGH THE OPENING..."

WEENA!
COME
BACK!



"MY HEART POUNDING, I RAN TOWARD THE SPHINX BUT I WAS TOO LATE..."

I CAN'T GET
IT OPEN! SHE'S
GONE!



"AS THE SIRENS STOPPED, THE PEOPLE LEFT OUTSIDE SUDDENLY TURNED AWAY, AFRAID..."

WHERE ARE
YOU RUNNING?
STOP! WE MUST
HELP THEM!



ANSWER ME!
WHERE HAVE
THEY GONE?

THERE IS NOTHING TO FEAR
NOW...IT IS ALL CLEAR!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, **ALL CLEAR?** THERE IS NO WAR — NO BOMBS! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? YOU'RE BEING LED TO SLAUGHTER LIKE SHEEP! HOW WILL THEY GET BACK?

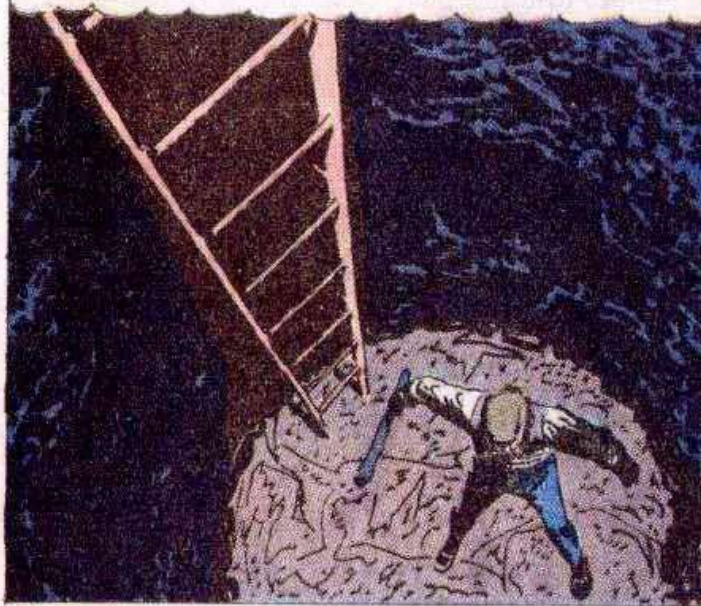
THEY NEVER
COME BACK!
NO ONE CAN
BRING THEM
BACK!



"BUT MY PLEAS WENT UNANSWERED, AND I KNEW THAT IF ANYONE WAS GOING TO HELP THEM IT HAD TO BE ME..."



"I DESCENDED INTO THE WELL, UNAWARE
OF WHAT DANGERS LAY AHEAD..."

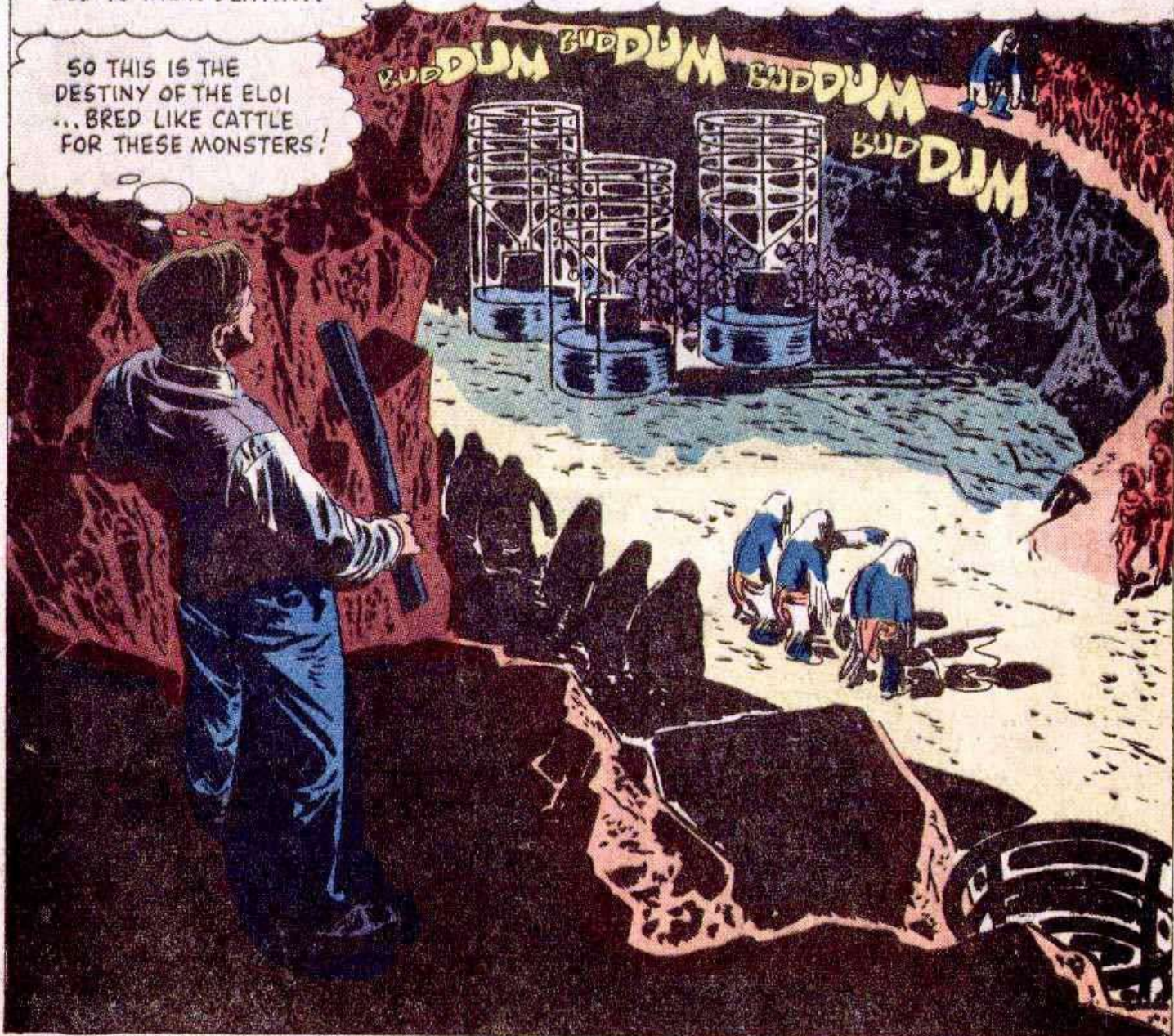


"AS I MOVED DOWN A DARKENED PASSAGEWAY,
THE THROBBING OF MACHINES ECHOED THROUGH
THE DARKNESS..."

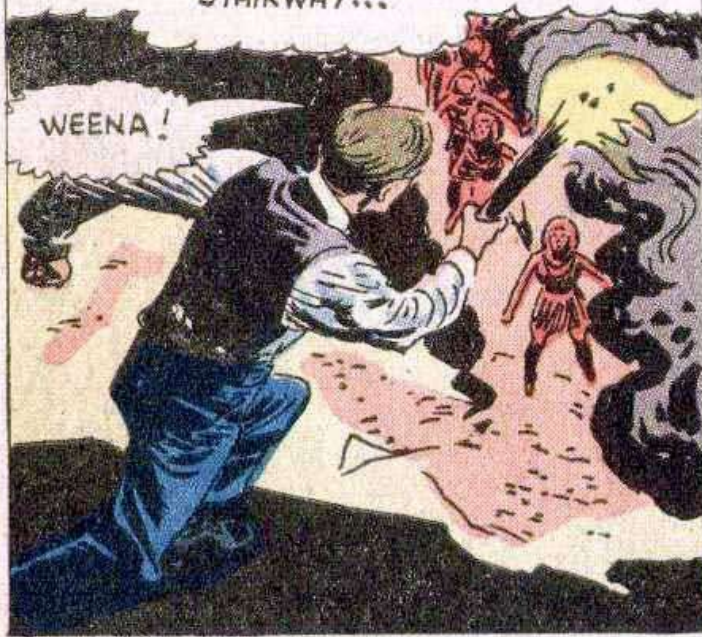


"SOON, I ENTERED A MONSTROUS SUBTERRANEAN CAVERN... HORRIBLE HALF-HUMAN FIGURES
WORKED AT THEIR MACHINES; AND FROM A HIGH SPIRAL STAIRCASE, I SAW THE ELOI BEING
LED TO THEIR DEATH..."

SO THIS IS THE
DESTINY OF THE ELOI
... BRED LIKE CATTLE
FOR THESE MONSTERS!



"LIGHTING A TORCH, I RAN TOWARD THE STAIRWAY..."



"DESPERATELY, I TRIED TO STOP THEM..."



"I FOUGHT THE MORLOCKS FURIOUSLY, HOPING THE OTHERS WOULD FOLLOW..."



"TWO OF THEM GRABBED WEENA, AND IN MY ATTEMPT TO SAVE HER, I REMEMBERED SOMETHING..."



"I SHOUTED COMMANDS TO THE ELOI AND THIS TIME THEY RESPONDED..."

COME! FOLLOW ME!
WE MUST FIND A WAY
TO ESCAPE!



STAY BEHIND ME!
DON'T TURN BACK!



"BUT AS WE CROSSED THE FLOOR OF THE
CAVERN, I STUMBLED..."



"WITHOUT OUR TORCH, THE MORLOCKS SEEMED
TO OVERCOME THEIR FEAR..."

THE TORCH!
SOMEONE GET
THE TORCH!



"I WAS FACING DEATH WHEN SUDDENLY..."



"THE ACTION OF ONE YOUNG MAN SEEMED TO
INSTILL A NEW COURAGE IN ALL THE ELOI
AND, FOR THE FIRST TIME, THEY FOUGHT BACK..."



"THIS GAVE ME TIME TO GRAB THE TORCH
AND TOSS IT INTO A NEARBY CAULDRON
WHICH WAS FILLED WITH OIL..."



"WITH A ROAR, FLAMES ERUPTED, SPREADING QUICKLY TO OTHER PARTS OF THE CAVERN..."



"THICK SMOKE COVERED US AS WE FOUGHT OUR WAY TO SAFETY..."



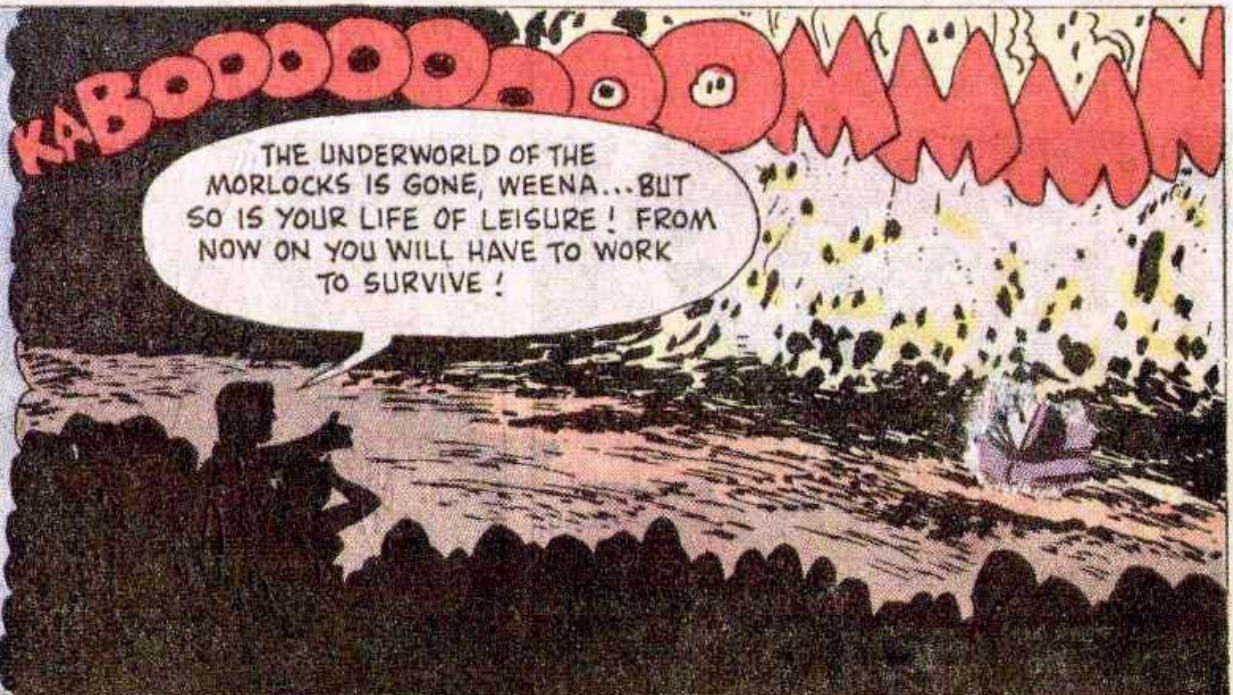
"ALREADY FLAMES WERE ROARING UP OUT OF THE GROUND AS WE REACHED THE FRESH AIR..."



"WE IGNITED THE WELLS, ADDING TO THE ROARING INFERNO BELOW..."



"THEN, A DISTANT RUMBLE WAS HEARD AND WE ESCAPED THE AREA IN TIME TO SEE THE WORLD OF THE MORLOCK ERUPT WITH A DEAFENING ROAR..."



"FROM THE LOOK ON THEIR FACES I KNEW THEY COULD START OVER AGAIN..."

BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU? ARE YOU SORRY THAT YOU ARE IMPRISONED IN A WORLD WHERE YOU DO NOT BELONG?

I AM SORRY BECAUSE THE THINGS I COULD TELL MY PEOPLE ABOUT THE FUTURE MIGHT HELP THEM...



"BUT JUST AS I HAD RESIGNED MYSELF TO A LIFE IN THIS LAND A COMMOTION BEGAN AMONG THE ELOI..."

THE WHITE SPHINX! IT IS OPEN!



TAKE ME WITH YOU! TAKE ME BACK TO YOUR LIFE!

NO, WEENA... YOU FACE A BETTER WORLD THAN MINE! BUT **I WILL BE BACK**... I MUST SAVE MY MACHINE FIRST... I MUST TELL MY PEOPLE OF THE THINGS I HAVE LEARNED!



"FLAMES WERE ALREADY LICKING AT MY MACHINE AND I KNEW I HAD TO HURRY!"

I WILL BE BACK, WEENA... **I PROMISE!**



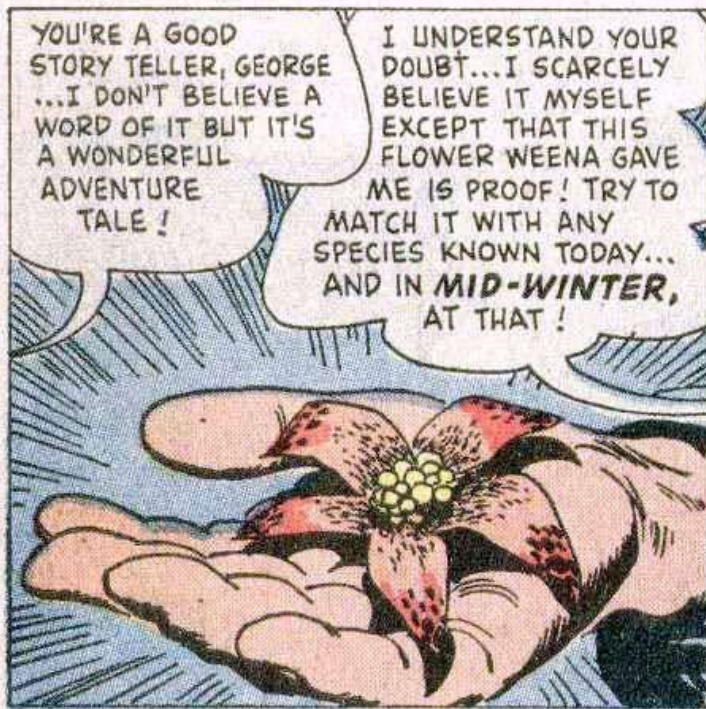
"THE TIME CLOCK SPUN FAST AS I PROPELLED MYSELF BACK THROUGH THE YEARS..."



...AND **THAT**, FRIENDS, IS THE STORY!

IT'S RIDICULOUS! SIMPLY PREPOSTEROUS!





A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS
ECCMIE

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

About H. G. WELLS by George Pal



Producer-director George Pal goes over the script with star Rod Taylor between scenes.

I am continually amazed by the writings of the late author, H. G. Wells. Not just for his literary talent, but for his uncanny ability to predict the future. Several years ago I had the pleasure of producing Wells' "War of the Worlds," a novel about the invasion of earth by space-travelling Martians. Space travel is common talk today—but Wells wrote his story in 1898!

Recently, at Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, I filmed another of this fine author's works—"The Time Machine," written in 1895! This tale is a fourth-dimensional adventure—an adventure of Time. Wells' The Time Traveller, the story's principal character, "journeys" from 1899 to 802,701. But Wells again was writing way ahead of his day. It was many years later that Einstein produced the actual theory of the fourth dimension.

In "The Time Machine," Wells also predicts an all-out war that will mean the end of civilization as we know it. I certainly hope he's wrong, but for purposes of illustration in our movie, we show this holocaust as happening just six years from now—in 1966.

Although Wells has written on almost every subject conceivable—and his "Outline of History" is considered a monument in historical writings—his science-adventure novels, such as "War of the Worlds" and "The Time Machine" are perhaps his most popular works.

Innately, Wells was a fine fiction writer. But he also had a scientific background that makes his science-adventures so plausible. As a boy, he was a chemist apprentice and later he won a scholarship to the Royal College of Science in England. Eventually, he received a Bachelor of Science degree from the University of London.

Of the nearly one hundred books that he wrote, Wells had a special place in

his heart for his science-fiction works. He considered it an insult to have those novels thought of as no more than just science-fiction. He insisted that his fantasy novels, too, were written chiefly to illustrate his beliefs.

And many of his beliefs came true!

In 1933, for example, he forecast 1940 as the year of a great war!

In 1914, he described the atom bomb in his novel, "The World Set Free"! The hero of this book blasted Berlin off the map with atom bombs long before they were used on Hiroshima and Nagasaki.

In 1908, he projected the air blitz of London years in advance of Hitler or Goring in "The War in the Air."

In 1920, he wrote about the coming power of Russia in "Russia in the Shadows."

What more does Wells say about the future?

Well, shortly after his all-destructive war, he sees the earth entirely engulfed by lava.

Then much further into the future—some 800,000 years from now—he sees a completely new world as described in "The Time Machine." A climate-controlled world, with fair weather the year round, it is inhabited by two peoples—one good group and one evil group.

On the basis of his past record, it is difficult to disagree with Wells, no matter how fantastic his far-future predictions may seem. However, to be completely honest, I must point out that on three past prophesies, the author miscalculated:

1—He called himself a "literary hack." The years have proven otherwise.

2—He predicted he'd live to be 97. His death came in 1946 at the age of 80.

3—In 1937, he said he wouldn't be remembered after his death!



NEW and FIRST

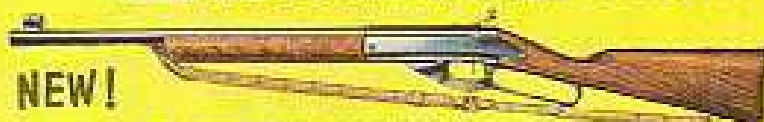
AIR RIFLE SHOOTING

"RICOCHET SOUND"

...WITH OR WITHOUT BBs!

Most exciting feature ever built into any air rifle — a screaming ricochet bullet sound each time you fire Daisy's brand new "97" Saddle Gun — with or without BBs in it! Rifle authentic western-styled from the genuine leather butt boot 35 inches to the Lightning Loader muzzle. Super-long genuine leather thong for lever decoration or tying gun to saddle or bike by lacing thong through that genuine carbine ring. A realistic hammer, 850-shot repeater. HEAR it and see it today! Buy "97" now for Vacation Fun.

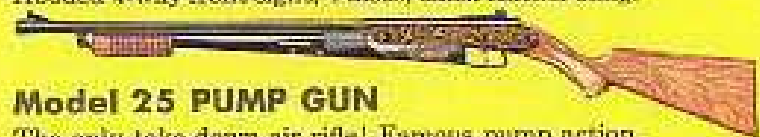
Own and
Shoot these
2 AUTOMATIC-FEED DAISYS



NEW!

Model 99 TARGET SPECIAL

Designed expressly for marksmanship training! Full \$14⁹⁵
38 $\frac{1}{4}$ " 50 shot automatic-feed; wood stock, forearm.
Hooded 4-way front sight, 4 discs; thick leather sling.



Model 25 PUMP GUN

The only take-down air rifle! Famous pump action.
A 50-shot automatic-feed repeater 37". Oval stock. \$9⁹⁵



MAIL NOW!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY

TRAINING SERVICES DIVISION

DEPT. A-630—ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.

I enclose 10c (coins) to help cover mailing-handling cost. Send Postpaid: 16-Page Instruction Program Book and 24-Page Daisy Air Rifle Catalog.

NAME _____

ST. & NO. _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

DAISY

SAFER SPRING-TYPE TRAINING
AIR RIFLES

ASK DAD
... HE HAD
A DAISY!



No. 97
\$9⁹⁵

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, DEPT. A-630, ROGERS, ARKANSAS, U.S.A.

Price Subject
to Change
Without Notice
Price Higher in Canada